Judges Knock Themselves Out Choosing April Fool Royalty

After three days and nights of counting ballots, the judges have finally chosen the king and queen of April Fool's Day in a contest sponsored by Collegian.

The contest was a close one and was considerably slowed down when the judges found out they had been misled by a picture of Lana Turner, entered by the Alpha Falfas as a coed. Lana received a unanimous vote as queen and would have been named as such had not one extremely alert judge caught on to the hoax and recognized the famous movie actress's finger nails.

When the other judges were finally convinced that this dazzling femme was not a Penn State coed, they began the vote counting all over again. Difficulty was encountered for a second time when the judges turned up a picture of Penn State Sue, entered by the Lamba Bullas (ag fraternity). This time the judges were quick to recognize that this was something out of the ordinary. They quickly placed Penn State Sue as a cow. Now the question was, "Is Penn State Sue a coed?"

The bickering went on for one full day and night. But the judges were at an absolute deadlock. One side maintained that the animal was registered and therefore as much a coed as any other entry. The other side claimed that she was not a coed. They based their argument on the following reasons:

1. She does not frequent the Corner Room.
2. She does not date at fraternity houses.
3. She does not wear sweaters.

Neither side would give in and finally in the interests of the College, Penn State Sue unselfishly appeared before the judges and announced her withdrawal from the contest. This was a voluntary sacrifice on the prat of Sue.

Now the contest was narrowed down to genuine coeds. But still the judges couldn't decide. The votes were counted and it was discovered that there was a tie between three girls for queen. (Incidentally, we forgot to mention the fact that the election of the king was simple. s oAne of the judges was entered, it was a cinch; he took it with a landslide.)

Getting back to the girls, the three who tied for queen were beautiful—every one of them. However, not one was a bit more beautiful than the other two. This posed a problem. What could the judges do? They took another vote with the same results.

Knowing that women are not like cows, they had no hopes of two of the girls withdrawing so that the third could win. So, they took another vote. The three girls tied again.

After taking some No-Doze pills, the judges decided to settle the thing at once and to do it sensibly. They were now going into their third day. Their eyes were bleary, their throats parched, and their stomachs empty (they labored on the theory that you can do better work on an empty stomach.) However, they didn't give up—not our judges.

They tried the thinking method—they all sat in the room silently for three hours waiting for inspiration to hit them.

Five out of the six judges fell asleep during this procedure. But the sixth judge thought and he thought hard. Ideas shot through his weary brain but to no avail—none of them solved the problem.

Finally, however, he let out a scream. Nothing happened. He let out another scream. Nothing happened. He let out a third scream and the other judges quickly woke up.

"I've got it," he yeled. I know exactly how we can choose the queen."

Cont'd. on Page 8)

King and Queen

Pretty Babe Loves State

Few people realize that State College can boast among its inhabitants a real, live countess.

The Countess, who hails originally from Jersey, is a fine specimen of feminine health and beauty, with her classic features, deep brown eyes, beautiful auburn hair, and the "skin you love to touch."

When interviewed recently, the Countess agreed that Penn State is one of the most beautiful spots on earth, although she wishes that it would rain more. Being used to a more moist climate than that of State College, she cannot get used to the dry air at this altitude.

Although the Countess has been in State College for several years, she has lived a very secluded life here; hence, few people know about her.

When asked for her opinion on various current issues of world-shaking importance, the Countess declined to make a statement, apparently feeling that any such expression of opinion might be dangerous at this time.

Anyway, at this point the interview ended as Penstate Sparkling Countess was led back to her stall in the dairy barn.

New "L" Store Opens In Eng H

In a special session called by Governor Edward Martin, the Pennsylvania legislature voted unanimously in favor of establishing a branch State Liquor store in State College. The branch store will be located in the basement of Engineering H.

There were many bids for the location of the "spirit dispensary"; the strongest coming from houses owned and operated by men's groups, known locally as fraternities. Since, however, women students are restricted in visiting fraternities, it was decided that this location would be a more satisfactory choice.

The legislature's popular act climaxes a strong student movement which had been gaining impetus as the years went by. During the war years, particularly, there was much discussion on the unfavorable situation. This was due to lack of transportation.

Leader of the pressure group which forced the bill through to a successful vote was James Casey, late of Penn State, who is probably the foremost authority on the liquor situation in State College.

It was learned late yesterday that the Bellefonte-State College bus line is to be discontinued as a result of the legislative act. Whether the present State Liquor store at Bellefonte will be closed is a matter of conjecture.

At 10 a. m. today, Governor Democrat will dedicate the top half of the new $2,000,000 Penn State Stupid Union building. The top half was the cheapest to build, and because there was only a limited amount of funds, the College officials decided to build the top half and add the rest later.

The building is similar to Stupid Unions all over the country, except that this one has a refuge for Rockview fugatives. In this building there is no cafeteria, but Mr. Gorge Donut Man has purchased the box-lunch concession . . . and will petal his wears daily.

There's nothing especially nice about this building, and students who visit it won't be satisfied. Our advice is to join Snowshoe Lodge No. 4444.

. . . will hold an open discussion on the Patman Housing Bill at the State College High School

Collegians Will Publish Comic trips on undaes

At the regular weakly meeting of Ye Olde Collegian staff it was unanimously resolved by all the members to publish as undae edition of fivety-five comics. It was the general concenous of opinion in the jurgment of the staff that whether or not the faculty approved practically all the pupils wood enjoy this issue emensiee.

As the old adage says he who laughs last laughs at the collegiat and each and every pupil can get there paper on sun. from seven to eight o'clock at the corner room and this president setting event will indoubtible be greeted by loud and long cheers from all the pupils, MLA, IWA, IFC, WRA, ISC, CCC, PSC, SU, OWI, AND WCTU.

As The

. . . brilliant sun rose majestically over the stately purple mountains of our little village, thousands upon thousands of wildly cheering students gathered around the sacred Lion at 6 a.m. double standard time today to lift their young rich voices to lofty heights in singing their glorious Alma Mater.

Sponsored by the "Get the hell out of bed" club, these early morning "Wake up and Live" sessions, ably directed by "Spider", a popular favorite with the students, are attended by all.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

FLASH!—Hrtense was left at the post. pd

Are you married—Well, R. Marvin T. isn't! pd

Today, in the interest of international peace, I have written a short story. It will, I'm sure, make all wars cease through the pure power of the printed word. Read the stark horror attentively:—

LOST: Black leather wallet contains money, pictures. No Identification. If found please call Sue 4425.

FOR SALE: Second hand flourescent lamp $9. Call Warren, Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday, next week between 7 and 7:30 p. m. at 2627.

FOR SALE: Cowboy boots size 5 or 6 in shoes. Like new! Phone 2356, State College.

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SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT!

A slick chick always knows best . . . and where is she going to buy her spring wardrobe? You guessed IT———

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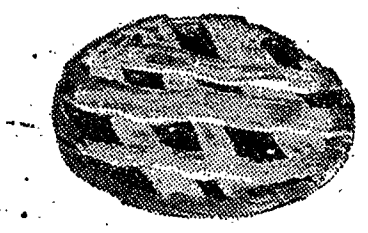
123 S. Allen

HAVE YOU REALLY LIVED YET?



You haven't lived until you've tried our apple pie with Tasty crusts, juicy apples and topped with vanilla ice cream at the

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